Interruting Views of Montgare C'Rettly. PARIS, March 9,-This morning's Petit surnal has just come to hand with the official announcement that the venerable Emperor of Germany has at length closed his giorious eer, and that the imperial crown rests for some brief space on the head of his dring son. What a tragical situation, worthy of the inspired pen of Shakespeare, is that of the Hohenzollerns at this moment! Not in Germany alone do millions of hearts pray this morning that the Crown Prince of yesterday. the Emperor of to-day, may be yet spared through the divine mercy to secure the pros-perity and unity of the empire which his own aword powerfully contributed to found, and to guarantee as well the peace of Europe. Who that remembers the heroic patience of the soldier Prince, more to be admired under the surgeon's knife and the grip of a pitliess disease than on a hundred hard-fought battle fields, but will pray that he may live leng to bless his country and secure the welfare of

In Paris, which the German hosts under the now dead father and the brave-hearted son held so lately beleaguered, and all through France, which had to pay so fearful a ransom to the conquerors, there is, so far as I have read in the public press, nothing but reverence expressed for the departed, and sincere sympathy for the living. This is greatly to the credit of the French people.

One prophetic incident has, during the past

weeks, attracted the attention of the serious-minded in France, and that is the candidature of Gen. Boulanger, who, without any open authorization of his, was voted for by several constituencies. A few days ago there was quite a panic here in official circles. It was rumored that the General had come secretly to Paris, without any permission from the War Office, and that the Commune was about to be preclaimed, with Boulanger as Diotator of France. The first feelings of alarm, of consternation produced by such an announcement, are one of the worst symptoms of the social and political condition of the country. People here are always looking forward to some sudden revolution; the radicals to the reappearance of the Commune and the social republic, the monarchists to the restoration of the Orieans Princes er to that of another Bonapartist empire.

I remember, in 1865, a few days after we had heard in London of the assessination of Lincoln, that while returning from a religious function is Kensington, with the dowager Duchess of Argyll, she asked me if we were not going to have a king in the United States, or at least a military dictatorship, under Grant or Sherman. I laughed and told the good lady that such a thing was simply impossible in our country, and that Andrew Johnson, bad as he was then reported to be would be guistly and panio here in official circles. It was rumored

or at least a military diotatorship, under Grant or Sherman. I laughed and told the good lady that such a thing was simply impossible in our country, and that Andrew Johnson, bad as he was then reported to be, would be quietly and lawfully sworn in as President of the United States. With us, I said, there was no regne de Finnpréva, no expectation of sudden or unforeseen political change. The Constitution was as firm, in our estimation, as the foundations of the earth. We only expected the law to hold on its steady course. And every man in the twelve hundred thousand armed men under Gen. Grant, and Grant himself to give the example, would lay down his life to sustain Andrew Johnson as our Supreme Magistrate lawfully elected.

It is not so, unhappily, in France. And what new complications and dangers may arise from the death of the aged Emperor of Germany; what insome projects of revenge may craze the all-powerful populace in France, or kindle into an uncontroliable blaze the smbittious passions of such men as Gen. Boulanger, it were at this moment impossible to guess.

threatening future to what concerns you in the United States.

I as the day fixed, early in April, for the opening of the International Congress of Scientists approaches, I find that the most distinguished of them here in Paris are following with deep interest the phases of the labor troubles in eastern Pennsylvania, and the investigation ordered by Congress into the Sugar Trust and the affairs of the Reading Railroad Company and its associated mining companies.

If the interierence of Congress, the foremost economists of France say, only aims at maintaining neace between employers and smployed, as seeing to it that corporations of manufacturers and railroad owners do not go beyond the letter or spirit of the law in dealing with the public, or with the workingman, they can only praise the wise watchfulness of the Federal Legislature. This is within the legitimate swhere of State intervention in labor difficulties. But if Congress meant by this first step to intervene in order to settle or regulate the question of wages, then this would be beyond the lawful attribution of the Federal, or even the State authority.

Franch inwvers, economists, and statemen

the question of warring the question of the Federal, when the lawful attribution of the Federal, when the State authority.

French lawyers, economists, and statesmen have learned by long experience, and by a thorough and scientific study of the secial question in their own country, and all over Europe, that the State must only interfere to protect the perfect freedom of labor, under its three-fold aspect; the freedom for every citiven to choose the trade or profession suited to the place he same in the place he

profitable.

They deem that the State socialism, so far as it has been tried by Prince Bismarck in Prussia, and by the Austrian Government in their dominions, are unhappy and unsuccessful experiments tried in a field which is not the legitimate sphere of State intervention.

The Centre, or Catholic party in the German Lerislature, unwisely attempted to meet the Socialists half way by establishing, with the authorization of the State, labor guilds or man Legislature, unwisely attempted to meet the Socialista half way by establishing, with the authorization of the State, labor guilds or corporations somewhat after the maner of those of the middle ages. But the most enlightened Catholic economists are themselves agreed that the constitution and working of the mediaval corporations are unsuited to the circumstances of modern society. These were confined to the Free City or Commune, by whose authority the condition of labor and the price of the articles produced were fixed Every city had thus its own labor laws and its own market. But it had no control on the labor or the markets of the province or the kingdom. If the workingman, as a member of such guild, was sure of a price and a market for his wares, his let in ether respects was not enviable. There was not anything resembling in its threefold aspect the freedom for labor I have described above. What was the really admirable element in these corporations of the olden time were the numerous confraternities and institutions of charity, beneficence, and mutual help engrafted by religion on the corporation, and which secured the Christian education of children, the care of the sick, and the comfort and independence of the aged. This is the feature is the mediaval labor guilds which Leo XIII. se strongly and frequently recommends in his encyclicals and in his addresses to labor associations. This is the element which the Bisheps and clergy in the United States can introduce to such great advantage in all our industrial sentres. Save in encouraging such charities as these, the enforced Cathelic corporations of Germany have been a fallure.

In the Austro-Hungarian empire a very interesting field is found for the study of State socialism, in so far as it regards the enforced establishment of corporations and their results. Down to 1859 Austria had maintained in all her provinces the system of obligatory corporations. Freedom for labor did not exist. In 1959 the law autherized men to work independently of the corpora

to work independently of the corporate trades and professions.

Unfortunately the same law gave also to stock companies and stock speculaters unlimited liberty, while, as M. Claudio Jannet says, the wis-restrictions which till then prevented farmers from selling or mortgaging their property were removed; a free field was opened up to usurer, and the wide road was laid to the financial ruin which seems to threaten the prosperity as well as the existence of the monarchy.

The discussions which are now, while I write to you, exciting the passions of the Vienness Legislature, will tell the civilized world how dangerous are the economical changes that are in opposition to the whole past of a great people and are equally hostile to liberty and natural justice.

ple and are equally hostile to liberty and natural justice.

We in America have only to be true to eurselves, to the letter and spirit of our traditions; we have only to entertain a provident care for the interests of the generations who are to come after us, and to allow no class of speculators to possess themselves on any pretext or litle of our magnificent national patrimony with our birthright of generous liberty for the professional and the workingman.

What a spectacle and a lesson has been effected in the French Chambers by the discussion of the budget! Rickless expensiture, and for the most unholy purposes, when the national delt has acquired proportions which appail the mind!

CUMBERLAND, March 19.—A novel wedding took place on the east-bound accommodation train on the B and O. R. R. on Saturday evening last as the train was coming down the seventeen-mile grade at a very rapid rate. As it stopped at Swanton a gentleman and lady boarded the train. Nothing was thought of it at the time, but at the next station a preacher stepped on the train ami inquired of the conductor if a couple had boarded his train at Swanton. When informed they had, he rushed through the car to where the couple were seated, and, in the presence of all the passengers, pronounced them man and wife while the train was going at her boat speed. The couple were strangers to all on board. The only reason given by the preacher for the haste was that the Heense was made out in Maryland, and at the rate the train was going they would have you. The bride and groom got of at Islands

THE PERKUR LEGION OF BONOR.

Women Who May- Worn It-Row It is Ob-London, March 16.-A very few weeks age Sister of the Congregation of St. Paul de Chartres in Indo-China was made "Chevaller" of the Legion of Honer, and the next mall brought red a week after the reception of the well-dehead of all the branches of her order estab-lished in Cochin China, Tonquin, China, and Japan. Twenty-five years spent under those murderous skies, in the midst of missmas and malarias, beset by the ever-rising hydra of fever and cholera, had undermined a splendid constitution, and finally brought low even the indomitable energy and devotion of the noble woman who has labored unremittingly in the service of suffering humanity, 9,000 miles away from her kin and country.
At 17 Sister Virginie had taken her vows

and began her career of usefulness by teaching little children. After having proved her efficiency and gentleness in that capacity, she asked to be attached to some for-eign mission beyond the seas, and in 1862. when Cockin China had become a French possession, young Sour Virginie landed at Sai-gon, and was enlisted in the small heroic band of nums working in the hospitals and fighting pestilence at the peril of their lives. Seven years later she had cholera herself, and was so prostrated by the attack that she was sent back to France. But she felt so irresistibly drawn to in Europe more than six months, and returned of the hospital. In 1884 she was elected Su-perior of the order throughout Indo-China, and thenceforth she had the supervision of all the abandoned children or foundlings, the Europeans and native women, thousands of and reared as Christians. The star of the heart nor rested on a coffin followed to the

whom she rescued from starvation and vice, and reared as Christians. The star of the Legion of Honor never sparkled on a mobler heart, nor rested on a coffin followed to the grave by more fervent regrets. Like the solder she was, like the knight they made her, Mother Virginic lived and died true to her flag, faithful to her colors.

Before her, eighteen women have had their names inscribed on the golden book of the "Chancelerie de la Legion d'Honneur." The first upen whom the reward of courage was conferred was Mme. Abicot de Ringis, whose husband was Mayer of the Commune of Dijon. Three burgiars desirous of destroying the numicipal papers set fire to the building after effecting an entrance. Mme. Ableot, although her clothes were seorched by the flames, rushed upon the men. fell struck by a knife, rose again and pursued them, wrenching from the most desperate of the crew, after a dangerous struggle, the cross of her husband's father, which he was carrying off with other valuables.

Twelve of the "Chevalières" were Sisters of Charity, herole in their deeds of mercy. The others are Rosa Bonheur, the painter; Mms. Dodu, the mistress of the telegraph office of Montreuli-sous-Bols, who behaved so gallantly during the Franco-Gierman war; Mms. Jarrethout, the cantinière of the Parisian Fruncstiteurs; Mms. Diculaicy, celeprated for her archæological discoveries; and Mms. Furtado Heine, whose charity mude her a worthy recipient of hereountry's gratitude.

Several actors have received the cross, the most illustrious being Delaunay of the Coundile Française. M. Coquellin, the younger, is the only actor having the military medal; he won it during the sleep of Paris as sergeant of the Third Regiment of the National Guard.

In order to reach the highest grade of the Legion of Honor, the statutes require that a certain stated time should be the serve between the heave, however, been a few exceptions to this rule. After the 2d of December and the coung distart who negotiated the treat y of Berlin, passed from the rank of Husb

extracting sugar irolation to seek too. Interest covery was of inclarity in protaines, as the English cruisers interrupted the importance, as the English cruisers interrupted the importance of sugar from the colonies, and it cost in France \$1.25 a pound.

Every cross even to civilians carries a tax, payable that obtained as also those derived from the authorization to wear foreign orders, form a fund whence the pensions of the widows and orphaned daugnters of Legionnafires are only ameunting to about haif the sum required, which should be \$60,000.

The Great Chancellor of the Order is at present Gen. Faidkerbe. This noble old veteran is suffering from a nervous disease caught in Senegal during the hardships of the campaign of 1870, which has deprived him of the use of his legs, but in no way impaired his brilliant intellect and active mind. Seated in a chair running on casters, which he manocuvres with marveilous dexircity, the General presides in persen over overy branch of this administration, entering zealosiy into the use of the long of the country of rataits the permission necessary for wearing any decoration eblained abroad. The desire for these allen orders is on the increase, as pecially increase some necessitions have been added to the permission of the

4 BLACK SUBJECT.

The Amesing Phases which Have Acce-panied Some Radical Political Changes. To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: A few years ago all the colored citizens of the country belonged to the Republican party, owned and controlled, mind and body and soul. A and controlled, mind and body and soul. A man who, having a black face, dared to protest or rebel against this ownership, was denounced by the Republican newspapers all over the land as a traitor and an ingrate, and by the bulk of the colored people as too vile a thing to be clussed with decent people. The bulk of the race denied to any member of it that freedom of expression of opinion and choice of party which they insistently protested the whites denied to them. While practising the most intolerant bigotry and conservatism among themselves, they were constantly crying out against the same practices among the whites when applied to them. They were quick to see the mote in their neighbors' eyes, but were stone blind to the mountain in their own. The lispublican party was the sait of the cartix; all size was mud. That was their opinion.

I well remember the availanche of abuse which was hurled at me when in 1881, I first lifted up the standard of revolt as an independent and unterrified journalist, and protested against a party fealty based upon sentiment, and agratitude predicated upon shadowa. The Republican organ grinders, and the colored officeheldors and henchmen all over the land, accused me of being guilty of all the base motives in the existogue of cupidity and solfishness. But, as the years glided away, and the fight for free speech and free choice in politics as in religion was maintained, a rift was gradually made in the binck cloud. Recruits to the cause of truth came in slowly, but they ome, and many who started out as seoffers in the controversy get converted as the Methodists say, and remained to pray.

I know some good colored Democrats now who a few years aco had the Republican big head so badly that they had to have their hats made to order; store-made clothes from a red flag flaunted in the eyes of a bull. But they got to thinking, which was all I desired when I fired the first shot into the grand clothes and that sort of Republican skimmed mik.

Mr. Douglass used to amuse all yolianny and th

forever put upon the newspaper thunder that the colored race was growing thinner in numbers and in physique. The sun surely was going to stand still; darkness was going to envelop the land from the mountains to the sea, and the slave driver was coming to his own again, although his own was scattered to the four corners of the Union and was thoroughly intrenched behind the Uonsitution as amended. The whole performance was deliciously diverting. The colored alarmers furnished the lung racket, and the Republican organ grinders furnished the music. The noise was Wagnerian, and the American people stood off, away off, and laughed themselves hourse. After awhile the clouds rolled by, and the sun came up smiling like a baby with a new toy. Chaos refused to come again; the slave driver humorously refrained from reopening business at the old stand; the Republican organ grinders ceased to grind out the old familiar tunes, and got new music, which the people refuse to listen to, because it doesn't sound right and cemes too high; most all the Republican officeholders have been bounced, and "God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives." All these things confounded the prophete and got a million and a half of colored votors to shaking their heads and thinking matters over. Error always has a tough road to travel when truth is left free to bang it over the head. And a prophet falls off his high horse in the estimation of the mobile ment he says the sun is going to shipe.

want they jump on the side they think is going to win. About half of them get left at every election.

Colored citizens are like white citizens in this respect; and now that they have a hope that whicksever party gets the cake they will come in for a slice, you could no more marshal them all on one side in the future than you could dam up the mouth of the Mississippi liver witk gas.

And there's going to be some high old scrambling among colored voters in the next Presidential election to be on the winning side. The scarcity of capable colored men allied with the Democracy three years ago to appoint to resconsible positions was painful and aggravating in the extreme; but the next Democrating President, though he he as sharp at figures as Euclid, will be unable to count his black constituents as they pass in review before him for prespective preferment.

And thus, as Brother Jasper would say: "The sun do move and the earth am square," the other fellows to the contrary just the same. The liepubilean machine is smashed; the Democratic party has lost its terror; and the black phalanx, like the Irish brigade, is divided in the centre.

KELOPEMENT OF A JUDGE,

ELOPEMENT OF A JUDGE,

Treatise on the Marriage Relation,
Promise Chicago Pribuse.
WIGHITA, Kan., March 9.—A most sensa-

" WINOR WAS THERE!"

That Fact was Improceed on the Criterion Clab at a Recent Meeting. The regular monthly feast and intellectual symposium of the actors, artists, and journalists who make up the membership of the Cri-terion Club was held a few nights ago at the club rooms in Union square. Gus Williams, the President of the club, when the narration

of experiences in the lives of the members came around in its order, gave in minute detail an account of some rather remarkable cir-eumstances attending a squirrel hunt, of which he was the hero, during which hunt he had been somewhat hampered by a gun that was refractory in the breech, and by the influence of a large watermelon with which he had fortified his stomach before going out to carry destruction to the squirrels. A suspicious si-lence sat on the club after the President's recital. He grew rather warm, and in emphatic terms declared that there was a living witness

to the truth of the story.

"Hinch was there!" exclaimed the President.

"Hinch!" said Harry Alden, who, since the resignation of George Washington Day of Orange, N. J., is the Adonis of the club. "Who's

"Who's Hinch!" said President Williams.
"Why, Hinch of Mount Clements, Michigan!
That's who Hinch is! And Hinch was there!"
Another ominous silence lingered on the club. It was again broken by the President in

decided tones.
"How was it when I shot the wild goose out near Mount Clements, a couple of years ago?" asked President Williams. "How was it when I shotthat wild goese? I put a lead of heavy shot in the goose right where a lead of shot is bound to fetch the best wild goose that ever honked. The unsuspecting fowl was flying just about high enough, and when my charge over-took it, the bird began to drop like a sand bag out of a balloon. I could see that the goose was deader than a mummy, and if I had been depending on it to make my next meal I would have bet \$20 to a soldler button that it was my rot to the earth, but went southward as graceshot in its vitals. When I told about it at the howit was, and kind o' acted as if they'd like somebody else's word for it. "Well,' I says, ' Hinch-Hinch was there!"

"'I was there!' says Hinch. 'I saw it. The And flying high, too. When the one that was the other geese saw it. They scooped down roose, and caught it on their shoulder. Then they sailed away toward the sunny South, bearing their dead companion with them. They
screamed and hollored a good deal, but they
carried off the goose.

President Williams cut off debate for a moment by summoning John Hughes Daily, Esq.,
of the Ninth ward, caterer by natural selection
to the club, and requesting him to do his duty.
The duty performed, and the glasses removed,
Brother Ed Mather, steward of the club, arose
and said:

"Well, Mr. President did Misch ever kill a
slopsi mogophagus?"

"Well, Mr. President, did Minch ever kill a aloosi mogophagus?"

I didn't say Hinch ever killed anything," replied the President. "But I'll say this, that if there ever was a —was a —one of those snakes you meation killed by anybody, you can bet that Hinch was there."

"Ah! was he?" said Stewart Mather with sarcasm in his tone.
"That pleases me. There never was but one slopsi mogophagus bagged. This singular creature is not a snake. Mr. President, and it was never nearer Mount Clements, Michigan, than the cloud-kissed summit of the highest Andes. The only specimen of the slopsi mogo-

conced vicing matters over. Error always has a tough road to travel when truth is left free to hang it over the head. And a prophet falls off his high horse in the estimation of the most the source of the most the moment ho says the sun is going to shine, and a bilizzard straightway jumps down on the town from Dakota. But the straw that broke the camel's back was the policy pursued by the Democratic Administration in the matter of offices. In nearly every instance where a colored Republican officeholder was put out a colored Democrat or Mugwump was put in. The colored voters all over the country wore so amazed at this unexpected turn of affairs that those who had just now been loudest in lamentation suddenly became dumb, and begant of life applications for appointments all the way from Minjster Pleal-potentiary near the throne of king R falaxaus to messanger near the vaults bursting with a scurplus which should be in the people's pocket, and would be if the internal revenue taxes were knocked into a cocked hat. Colored Mugwumps mutitpiled so rapidly that there were more breaches in the Republican block vote than Senstor Ingalis could keep track of, and he sank down upon the Senate floor completely overpowered murmuring:

A biack Democrat is a monstrosity, and should be crushed! Avannt!

But they didn't avanut fer a cant. On the contrary, they multiplied and multiplied until it is estimated that they are some 5,000 applications for place gilded by them in the various departments at Varinington.

The privilege to hold office—te feel that the way is open and you can get there if you are on itse winning side and have the proper back-ing in yourself er your friends—is the most democratizing influence in a republic. The efficiency and the same defense of the procupine. Two duit, gray, protruded to winning side and have the proper back-ing in yourself er your friends—is the most democratizing influence in a republic. The efficiency between the country at a big salary is simply counties. In the hope of gesting who what ittle sampas where I was staying. I walked cautiously up to it. It turned and looked at me with its gray eyes, but showed no fear or astonishment. I stoeped and picked it up. A chill such as I never experienced before darted through me from head to foot. I had never touched anything in my life that was so frightfully, absolutely, and penetratingly cold as that crystal-spined, snowy little native of the tip-tep Andes was. I carried at my side a water-tight leather case which served me in many ways. It was especially useful to me in carrying coffee, of which it held a quart. It was empty at this moment, and I quickly placed the strange creature that I had captured in this case, fastened down the cover, and started at once to retrace my footsteps, that I might have my curjosity satisfied as to this animal, of the existence of which I had never heard.

"It was perilous and tedious travelling down from that cloud-haunted peak, and to accomplish it in safety required all of my attention.

steps, that I might have my curiosity satisfied as to this animal, of the existence of which I had never heard.

"It was perilous and tedious travelling down from that cloud-haunted peak, and to accemplish it in safety required all of my attention. When I reached the base of the mountain I hastened to my travelling companion, who was an Engish naturalist. In a few words I told him I had found an unknown member of the animal kingdom, and then lifted the cover of my leather case to show the strange creature. Was it there? No! In its place was a quart of water, clear as crystal and as celd as fee!

"Then I described in detail to my friend the naturalist the almais with which I had started down from the clouds.

"Great heaven!" he exclaimed. 'A slopsi megophagus!

"He took the leather case with the greatest care and told me to follow him. I did so. He almost flew to the peak which I had been exploring and clambered up and up fix sides. I fellowed as best I could. At last we reached the region of stermal snow. The naturalist buried the leather case containing the mysterious quart of ice water in the snow leaving the uncovered top exposed. Near by was a crack in the snew drift, in which cubes of ice. some of them not more than two inches aquare, were lying loosely. I was so filled with wonder that I could net speak. The naturalist remained alient, but was flushed with excitement. We remained thus mute and melionless for an hour, when suddenly I saw two curved horns thrust out of the open case. Then two gray, bulging eyes appeared followed by the white, glittering spiny head and body of the queer animal I had captured. I was scared. The saturalist was almost wild with excitement. The little prickly ball of animate snew and ice, resuscitated and made new by the mysterious influence of its native elements, jumped out of the case. It ran immediately backed away, Heid securely, with the point of one horn fast in one side and the point of the other in the opposite side of it, was one of the other in the opposite side of it

ping sharply for order.

"Petrified!" excialmed Steward Mather.

"Why—"self wasn't," replied the President,
"If it had been petrified Hinch would have been there! See the time that I saw the big owl sosing fround in the orchard at Mount Clements, and brought it down with a rifle hall, it came down with a crash and broke into a hundred pieces on the ground. The boys treated me coldly when I casually mentiones the destruction of that owl, and told me to come off.

"'Well,' I says, 'Hinch—Hinch was there!'
"Yes,' said Hinch. I was there. The owl was a netrified one that flew in from Thunder Bay, I picked up its fragments, and they measured just a peck. The head weighed soven pounds."

John Hughes Dally, Esq., of the Ninth Ward got the floor just them, and remarked that unless, as caterer to the Criterion Club, he got more to do be would resign. Harry Williams, late of fasteway, seconded the serion, and the present and the street.

THEIR PIRST RIG GAME.

One Killed a Bear, Another a Lynx, and a Third Escaped a Licking. NORTHWOOD, March 24.- The men sitting

around the stove at the Post Office yesterday were talking about their boots. The North-wood boot is made of feit goods of about the quality of the felt used in New York to surround steam pipes to prevent radiation, but it as solid as pine board. No such thing as a frozen boot has been complained of since felt boots were introduced, but the boots come to pieces easily, and so are not popular, although universally worn.
"If leather boots were what they used to be."

said Coates Delavan, "I'd never look at these things. When I was a lad it used to take two months to tan an ox hide. Now they make boots ready to wear within ten days after they slaughter the animal that the hide comes from. If I had a pair of these felts on the day I killed my first bear, I rather think I'd have been stumping about on a wooden peg ever since."

If I had a pair of these feits on the day I killed my first bear, I rather think I'd have been stumping about on a wooden peg ever sinee."

"How was that?" asked the Postmaster.

"The bear would have chawed my foot off. I guess. I was a smart chunk of a boy of sixteen at the time. Father had a lob of peeling up at Flansburg. I was used to the woods, and just thought no one could beat me with a rifle; but I had never killed a bear. Father wouldn't let me get a trap, and I never had the luck to still hunt one. As I was saying, father was in the woods, and we got out of meat. As he wasn't due to come out for a week, nother thought she could make out if I could get a deer, though she never was any hand for venison. So I took the rifle and started for Fly Brook, where they used to yard every white. The crust was so hard that winter that I didn't war any snowshoes; the fact is, the deer gave me neveral preity good runs, being able to get along on top of the snow very easily in places. I had got hull way up to the brook and was geing down of a little rider, past the roots of a six-lineh spruce that had been blowed half over and lodged against a big black birch, when down my right loot went into the snow, and got the snow up my sleave to the eibow, and was sputtering around at a great rate, when something pinched my foot in a way the made me veil. I rropping the rifle, I grabbed a birch sapiling with both hands and gave a pull, but it was no use. My foot might as well have been in a bear trap, and that is what I thought a made me util I gave that pull on it. But when I pulled there was a growl from under the snow, and yell I did, though I might just as well have seen in a bear trap, and that is what I though the snow.

"What to do but yell for help I didn't know, and yell I did though I might just as well have seen in a bear trap, and then good it did, and all the time the old bear wash't going to let up even iong oneigh to get a new grip. I thought of the rifle, Why not poke the gun down and shoot the brute?

"Picking

"Did you take in the bear?" asked Postmaster Oili.

"Yes. We were no great hands for eating bear meat, but I was too large to go tramping around looking for venison, and so my brother Stowell and I dug him out and got him onto a hand sled."

"Talking about his first bear reminds me of my first panther," said a drummer for a patent medicine house, who was pro ent. "I was only 19 years oid, but I had the Pennsylvania route for our house, and was stopping at a little hamlet between Homer and Emporium before the oil fever took down that country. I always carried a rifle with me, and when a man told me the next morning after I got there that he had seen a deer cross the road a mile away I put for the deer. There was a nice tracking snow, and I easily found the trail. It led down a brook toward a swamp, where I expected to have trouble in travelling, but when I was just starting down the bluff of a knoll I saw the deer leading on the browse about 400 yards away on the edge of a thicket. I began backing out tego arounl when a slight movement in the branches of a big tree over the deer attracted my eye. You know how any unusual movement attracts the eye in the woods. I gave the tree a secend glanca, and then I saw a panther spring through the air and tand on the deer's back, knocking it rolling on the ground.

"It took me about twenty minutes to get

want over six indues ions. He must nave had itented. He wasn't mere than half grown.

I elitier, ex.?"

"be had itented. was he?" said one of the listeners.

"Acould say so."

"Die you see any long hairs on his ears?"

"See; his sars looked like a mule's. Why?"

"Co., hoe'ding, only your punther was a lynx."

The body laughed at hat. The Fortmaster of the listeners and your punther was a lynx."

"The body laughed at hat. The Fortmaster of the listeners are listeners and then turning to Jehn Roberts, said a stove, and then turning to Jehn Roberts, so we and then turning to Jehn Roberts, so we are listeners and then turning to Jehn Roberts deer, Johnny."

Johnnie glanced furtively at his futher, Doseon Renainh Roberts of Grant, who was placifyly smeking en the other side of the stove, and then told this stery.

"I was just It years eld that fall, and father the had begun to teach me how to use a rifle, though he seemed to have his doubts about my eer learning the knack. One Sunday morning, as I was coming in from the barn, what should I see but a fine buck down on the flats on the odge of the alder bed, across West Creek from John D.'s barn. I'd been asking to get a shot at a deer, but hain't had the luck so far, and now that I could see one. It must be en Sunday, and father standing in the kitchen of door, and telling me to hurry up and change my clothes, or we would all be late for Sunday sechol. Terrible luck wasa't it? I ought not to be see that deer going to wasto. I said "All right, el.' its father and ran into the house, where we could see the buck, I put I form sum pedinto the bedreom while I second out el the other deer. Tem ransed me the yun and then jumped into the bedreom while I second out el the other deer. Tem ransed me the yun and then jumped fino the bedreom while I second out el the other deer. Tem ransed me the yun and hen jumped fino the bedreom while I second out el the other. Tem ransed me they will be seen the would all seen the yun't see a feet of the seen the would be seen the would be se

Creek? What's that? he says, mighty cross. What's that? he says, mighty cross.

"Tom's holding the buck by the horns down there at the bans. Fears iet me take old Peter Please dou't whit me: I couldn't holp it, father. I shot him right through the head.

"The waip slipped out of one hand.
"De you mean to say you killed the buck? said father. Well, well. Then I g-uess I'll foreive you this time, but dean you ever let me eath you will be gue again as bundar.

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. A Fearful Pate was That of the Albatro

disc. Each one had been premised fifty acres of land, seeds for two years' crops, free native

labor to build their houses and fence their

the Government sanctioned the enterprise.

the colony as a sort of prize chrome.

"the worst crew I ever saw on a ship's deck. I

spirit of adventure, having no care which way

the same sentiment actuated most of the others. We were not shipped in the regular

way, but picked up one by one by the syndicate or its agents. This fact, together with the

promise of land in the new colony, made each sailor a sort of partner in the enterprise, and

that feeling was prejudicial to good discipline. We all saw before the Albatross was ready to

sail that none of our officers were competent men, and as I watcued the crew go about their

work I was satisfied that we had not more than

COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPHS. On two occasions the story of the mutiny on the French merchant ship Albatross has been related in my presence by the sole survivor, and the particulars are so full of interest that I am going to give the affair in full. The Albatross was a stanch, new ship, of 400 tons burden, built and fitted out by a French syndi-cate. which had purchased, preempted, or stolen -no one ever knew which-a large tract of land on the coast of Brazil, near the mouth of the Amazon. The idea was to send out a col-ony, and the syndicate published maps and pictures and various advertisements of an al-luring nature, and about 250 people finally

farms, and the syndicate even dared claim that Vita Nuova (New Life) is not a "passab medicine." is nothing more nor less than a wenderful remedy pared from the prescription of one of the most embe The ship carried a crew of twenty-four, and was officered after an curious fashion. Her Captain was a Spaniard, her first mate a Frenchman, and her second an Englishman. Her crew was made up of Portuguese, Dutch. French, and man was to receive so much per month for

sail that none of our officers were competent men, and as I watched the crew of about their work I was astisfied that we had not more than seven or eight able seamon aboard. Each sailor was permitted to bring on board what ever articles he desired, and a great many bottles of whiteley, therefore, found their way.

"But if the crew was epon to criticism, what had not been been of colonists between decks? There might have been a dozen respectable, honest men and women-people who had been basoly deceived by the flower; circulars of the syndicate, All the others were iff-raff and rabble, and not a few belonges to the criticism classes. It think the exact number of the colonists was 252. Of this number in the colonists was 252. Of this number of the colonists was 252. O with a passenger list of 202 lunatics. We sailed from Harve at 8 colock in the merning, April 21, 1847, and were roundly jeered and loudly cheered and we moved off. The Captain was in the saile drunk and asleen, the first mate had imbible denough to render him silly, and the ship after the tug left us in the online and the ship after the tug left us in the online and the ship and the ship after the tug left us in the online and the ship and the ship after the tug left us in the online and the ship was put and more too with getting the ship as her course and the order of the saile and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and mare sobered up and the ship was put and the few real sailors are relized when the ship and the ship was put and ship was and seen and the ship was put and the ship was put and ship was and s

sinke second of the state of the capture of the control of the control of the capture and Capt